

WEEKLY



VISITOR,

OR,

LADIES' MISCELLANY.

"TO WAKE THE SOUL BY TENDER STROKES OF ART,
"TO RAISE THE GENIUS AND TO MEND THE HEART."

VOL. II.]

SATURDAY, July 28 1804.

[No. 95]

MARIA CORBYN.

A TALE.

[Concluded from page 330.]

THE Baronet now threw off the mask, and openly declared his intentions. Driven to the last extremity, Maria addressed the following letter to Edward, which she directed to an agent in town, from whom she knew he would be sure to receive it.

"I would not presume to address you Mr. Denville, but that I am in the utmost danger. Deluded into the hands of an unprincipled libertine, I have reason to believe the caution you once gave me, just; though I imprudently disregarded it. If you have the smallest degree of affection remaining, you will rescue me from this dangerous situation, even though your present rank in life may preclude the probability of your fulfilling those expectations you once tenderly strove to raise in my then ambitious mind.

Howland-Street.

MARIA CORBYN."

This letter she found means to convey to the post-office, and in the space of a week received the following answer:

"Was it generous in Maria Corbyn to add insult to injury? Surely her perfidy was sufficient to implant perpetual thorns in the bosom of her once adoring Edward; who, whatever sphere fortune had destined him to move in, would proudly have shared it with the virtuous Maria; but the deserted mistress of Sir James ———, can scarcely be entitled to more than his contempt. Happily your father lived not to witness the disgrace his fond indulgence of a favorite child would have brought upon his head! The friend whose cause you once so warmly espoused has explained to me every transaction. Unhappy—deluded girl! Pity usurps the place of indignation, when I reflect upon your former innocence.—Your tender, ductile mind, that yielded to every impulse—your credulity—has been your ruin;—and that of the wretched

EDWARD!"

Heart-broken!—distracted!—Maria perused this letter,—and vainly cursed, the hour in which she suffered vanity to prevail over her prudence. The vile Lucinda had traduced her; and the unfortunate facility with which she fell into their snares, too well confirmed the suspicious appearances against her. Abandoned by Edward, she became careless of her fate, and Sir James triumphed in her dishonor.

This infamous end accomplished, with all the rage of jealousy and envy, Lu-

cinda wrote to Edward a true account of the whole affair, and immediately quitted England with a paramour as despicable as herself.

In a few days Maria received another note from Edward, containing these words:

"Dear injured Maria,

"CAN I ever atone for the misery I have drawn upon you? Deceived by appearances, I yielded implicit belief to the accusations made against you by your enemies, and have brought upon us both unavailing regret.

"Yet, even now, I would snatch you from infamy, and shelter you from the blasts of calumny, had I not, in the delirium of jealousy, consented to the wishes of my family, and united myself with the amiable woman they had chosen for me.

"But even now, what restitution is in my power shall be made. I will acquaint her with your story, and she will compassionate your sufferings. If you are desirous to quit a life of shame, your return to rectitude shall be facilitated by every means in our power, to make you happy;—and you shall ever find a tender friend and brother in

"Edward Denville."

Unfortunately his intentions in favor

of the ruined girl came too late; the conflict of her passions brought on an alarming fever in which she continued some days without the least hopes of recovery. During her illness she was attended, with the most assiduous and generous care, by Mrs. Denville; whilst her husband, unable to repress his emotions, quitted town till the event should be ascertained.

Sir James, as great a coward as a villain, absented himself, to avoid the fury of Mr. Denville. In a short time the unhappy consequences were confirmed; reason fell the sacrifice, and Maria was obliged to be removed to a private receptacle for the insane, a few miles from town, where she is frequently visited by Mr. and Mrs. Denville. The virtues of the latter contribute greatly to allay the grief of poor Edward, and may in time prove salutary to the restoration of his peace.

Learn from hence, my dear young friends, to be careful in your choice of youthful companions, nor depend too much upon your own conscious rectitude as a shield against suspicion.—It is not alone sufficient to be virtuous; you must also carefully avoid the appearance of vice, or even levity; for, recollect,

"When once a woman's reputation's gone,
"All that repenting virtue can inspire
"Will never fix it in its state again."

Natural History.

(From Vaillants travels into Africa.)

OF THE SPECIES OF FASCINATION ATTRIBUTED TO THE LOOKS OF SERPENTS.

Translated from a late number of *L'Echo du Commerce de Bordeaux*.

OUR regards were naturally placed on the objects before us. For my part an involuntary movement almost always drew my attention to the trees around me: I saw that the branches of the one next us moved. Immediately we heard the piercing cries of a speckled magpie which was writhing in convulsions. The first idea that struck us was, that the creature was un-

der the talons of some bird of prey; but when we had more attentively considered it, we were much surprized to perceive, on the branch adjoining that which carried the bird, a very large serpent, which totally motionless, its neck bent and eyes inflamed, fixed the poor animal. The magpie was agitated and convulsed in a horrible manner, but its fright had nearly deprived it of strength; and as it fastened by the feet, it seemed entirely unable to flee. One of us went to seek a fuzil, but before his return the magpie was dead, and only the serpent remained to be brought down by a shot.

I then desired the distance to be measured from the spot where the bird had just experienced mortal convulsions, and that which the serpent occupied when he fixed it; it was found to be three feet and a half; and the whole company were convinced that if the former perished it was not by the bites or the poison of the latter. Straightway I skinned the magpie before all present, and took care that they should remark that it was untouched, and did not present the slightest wound.

I had my motives for acting thus. Though the fact which I have just related appeared extraordinary, so that those who had been witnesses could scarcely believe, even after having seen it, yet it was not new to me: a similar incident had before happened to me in the canton of the Twenty-four Rivers, which I instantly relate to confirm that which we have just told.

One day as I was fowling in a fen, all at once I heard doleful cries emitted from a thicket of roses. It was a mouse, which like the magpie, was in a convulsive agony, which a serpent at about two paces distance fixed. When the reptile perceived me he fled; but the effect of his presence had already operated: taking up the mouse, it expired in my hand, without my being able, after the most attentive examination, to discover what had been the cause of its death.

The Hottentots, whom I consulted with regard to this fact, did not appear in the least astonished. They told me that nothing was more common, and that the serpent had the faculty of charming and attracting to him the animals he wished to devour. For the moment, I did not give credit to this account;

but some time after, having spoken of the adventure in a circle of more than twenty persons, among whom was Col. Gordon, a captain of his regiment assured me, as the Hottentots had done, that it need not surprise me, and that it very frequently took place.

"Besides continued he, my testimony concerning such events may have some authority, since I myself have escaped being a victim to them. Being in garrison at Ceylon, and amusing myself, like you, by fowling in a moor, I was suddenly seized by a convulsive movement; at the same time I felt myself powerfully drawn, even against my will, towards that side, and saw with horror, at ten feet from me, an enormous serpent which fixed me. My trembling, however, not having yet deprived me of every faculty, I profited by the liberty which remained to me, to fire at the reptile. The report was a talisman which broke the charm. At the same moment, and as by miracle, my convulsion ceased; I felt my strength to fail; and from this extraordinary event a cold sweat broke upon me, which doubtless was the effect of the violent sensation I had just experienced, and the dread of the danger I had run."

At Goree and Senegal, this opinion of the captain is universally current. In ascending the river even to Galam, three hundred leagues from its mouth, one finds it equally prevalent among the Moors who live on the right bank and the Negroes who inhabit the left: no one among these people, doubts the dreadful faculty which certain serpents have of attracting to them men and beasts; and this tradition they found upon long experience, and the frequent misfortunes of which they are witnesses

SINGULAR CAUSE,

Tried before the special Civil Tribunal of the higher Garonne, sitting at Toulouse, Sept. 20, 1803

A YOUNG Peasant of the department of l'Arriège, named La F—, fell desperately in love with a girl, aged 21 years, of the commune of Cassaigne. He saw that there were many obstacles to his obtaining her in marriage. Her parents were rich, and he possessed nothing. He at length devised a new

mode of marrying her without the consent of her parents; and what is more, *without her own!*

He presented himself, accompanied by a person in woman's apparel, before the Mayor of St. Giron. He produced the necessary papers, and with them a certificate, of the banns having been published in the commune where the girl resided.—His marriage with Marie A—, was in consequence established by the civil Magistrate. The parties then withdrew taking with them the official act of the celebration of the marriage. Being provided with this piece, the bridegroom repaired to Cassaigne, and presenting himself before her parents, claimed the girl as his wife.—Nothing could exceed the surprise of the parents, the girl, and her brothers. She declared that she knew nothing, had consented to nothing, and that she was not married. She went before a Notary to protest against this pretended marriage, and gave a power of attorney to her brother to proceed at law in her behalf.

On enquiry, it was found that the certificate of the publication of the banns was forged, and that in fact no such banns had been published. A complaint was lodged before the magistrate, and a commissary of government was ordered to take up the cause, and direct the prosecution. More than two months were consumed in the enquiry, whether it was Marie A—, that had figured at the marriage, or whether it was another person. During this interval, circumstances furnished La F—, with opportunities of seeing the girl whom he claimed as his wife. The result of these interviews was, that she quitted her family, and went to live with him, stating publicly that she was his wife.

The officer who was charged with the pursuance of the suit, discovered at length where L'F—, lived, and found the young lady in his company. She declared that being united to him by the tie of marriage, she had sworn an eternal love, and would follow him to the end of the world. The officer, however, fulfilled his duty. He arrested L'F—, then commenced the usual proceedings: La F— underwent a second interrogatory; he asserted that there was no disguise in the matter; and, that the girl who had followed him to prison, was the same that he had married, and the same from whom he had the certificate

of the publication of the banns at Cassaigne. The young lady desired also to be examined. She declared herself to be his lawful wife. She retracted the protest made before the Notary, as well as the power of attorney given her brother. She said that these steps were taken at the instance of her brother, and to avoid his fury at a time when he threatened to kill her. The certificate, she said, she had from a person whom she would not name, who took pity on her situation, and lent an aid to surmount the obstacles which opposed her marriage,

She said, that though of full age, she did not dare to oppose the will of her brother; that she was obliged to have recourse to stratagem, and that she availed herself of the first moment of liberty to throw herself into the arms of her husband.—In consequence of this declaration she was held to be an accomplice, and was put under confinement.—At length, after three months, the young couple was brought to the bar, and the affair submitted to trial. The act of accusation was read, and the witness was examined. The public officer, whose writing and signature had been counterfeited, declared the certificate to be a forgery. Some persons skilled in the comparison of hand writing deposed to the same effect. The Mayor of St. Giron, and his secretary, with the witnesses present at the marriage agreed unanimously in saying, that the girl at the bar was not the person who appeared with the accused La F— as his bride, and with whom his marriage had been celebrated—the young lady persisted in her story. She pointed out the Mayor and his secretary; she described the furniture of the chamber where the marriage took place; she related some particular circumstances and expressions which occurred at the time, she recognised all the parties present, and described them by their several names and occupations.

The commissary of government in pursuing the cause, stated that the latter depositions of the girl were nothing more than so many officious falsehoods, calculated to save the man to whom, by a tardy caprice, she had surrendered her person. It was evident that this enterprise had touched her feelings, and induced her to recal her first declarations. But, as the accusation against her was founded on her own act, and

as she had done nothing reprehensive in the eye of the law, he prayed that she might be discharged.

With respect to the forgery, it was, he said, in full proof. It did not appear to have been committed by La F— as he knew not how to read or write. But he had made use of it, knowing it to be forged, and could not escape from the consequences. The accused was defended with warmth and talent by a young advocate. An able lawyer was retained for the young woman, but her discharge rendered it unnecessary for him to plead. The tribunal pronounced La F— *guilty*, and subjected him to the punishment prescribed by the law.

This cause, by its singularity, collected an immense concourse of people, who felt a most lively interest for the young parties. Every thing spoke in their favor. They were both handsome, of prepossessing figures, and in the trial they showed much firmness and presence of mind. Every one desired to see them happy, and forget the violation of the laws; on seeing, on the one hand a young man deeply in love, employing the most daring, and at the same time, ingenious means to obtain the object of his affections; and on the other, a young woman, insensible at first, but subdued by the proofs of so violent an attachment, of which she at length partook so far, as to endure with him eight months of imprisonment. After the judgment she declared that she would never forsake him, and that she should follow him to the galleys.

It now appears that La F. ventured on this hardy enterprise without her knowledge, and that it was a young man of his acquaintance, dressed in a female habit, who appeared before the mayor and municipal officers, and represented the girl whom he intended to marry. But that in the consequent interviews which he had with Marie A. he managed so dextrously as to succeed in inspiring her with a mutual passion.

THE CONVENIENCE OF COUGHING.

(From the Sentimental Magazine).

THERE are few disorders incident to the human frame, which people

seem more desirous of curing than a cough. For their timidity in this respect, I never could obtain a proper reason. Coughing is, unquestionably, in some cases, attended with a degree of pain; but, have we actually arrived at an age of light, and reason, and philosophy, and yet cannot endure a little pain? Admitting that the pain is on some occasions troublesome; granting that it is on those occasions, much greater than it has been represented; is there nothing to balance it? Is not the possession of a cough, and the liberty of using it when you please, an advantage of the first importance? It is indeed, so valuable a substitute for speech, that I do not see how we can part with it, without suppressing those opinions which we are not allowed to give in words.

The great utility of coughing appears principally in the senate, the pulpit, and the bar. To begin with the senate. Suppose a member had made a long speech so long as to become tiresome, and so dull as to create no interest, and that he still persists in wearing out the patience of his hearers, what are they to do? none of them dare interrupt him in his words; not even the speaker of the house himself can request him to conclude before he pleases. What then is to be done? Why, sir, half a dozen or a dozen of his brethren, begin a coughing *chorus*, which they repeat until he is completely put to silence. And it very fortunately happens that this venerable assembly hold their sittings in the winter, when coughs are more frequent than at any other season, and when, consequently, a member may provide himself with this method to reply, at a very easy rate.

In the church, coughing is of considerable service. If the rev. Mr. A—, or the dean of B—, or the bishop of C—, happen to say any thing which seems to allude to a person or persons present, they can immediately communicate their opinions to one another by a gentle tickling cough, say, and understand each other through a whole dialogue, at the expense of the preacher, who thinks, poor man! that their lungs are touched: whereas, it is only their conscience.

At the bar, during the harangue of some able and eloquent lawyer, I have often heard a clandestine cough between

his opponent and the jury, which was translated into very plain English when they came to give their verdict. Winks and nods any person may detect, but the language of coughing is confined to your old practitioners.

In the private intercourses of life, the advantages of coughing have, I dare say, been experienced by most persons who will honor this letter with a perusal. At the tea-table, when characters come to be discussed, upon which occasion it may not be always safe to speak out, a cough supplies the want of words. Praise an absent character, and accompany our words with a proper intermixture of coughing and the company will immediately understand that you mean the very reverse of what you say. In another case, when a person advances any thing to you which you are not disposed to assent to, but which for certain reasons you do not choose to contradict, a cough will explain your intention very fully. This is particularly useful when listening to what old aunts and uncles advance, from whom we have great expectations, and who, therefore, must not be thwarted. It will likewise often happen that we are tempted to laugh, and yet must suppress it; this is exceedingly painful, especially when we see another person in the same situation. The laugh begins involuntary; but any expert person may soon change it into a fit of coughing; and when he is black in the face, who will dare to dispute the severity of the disease?

In playing at cards, I know, from experience, that coughing is much resorted to, although I can by no means defend any practice that is unfair. The Tabithas and Dorotheas, however, do not scruple to inform each other of the state of their hands by means of a gentle coughing *duet*, intelligible only to themselves. I am convinced I have lost many a game because my opponents were not provided with pectoral lozenges, or sat with their back to the door, or slept with the window open, or some other case; while I well knew they would not have parted with their cough for five shillings a night.

I have thus sir, set down at random some of the advantages of coughing; and I hope that the ingenious gentleman who executes the medical department of your Magazine, will hereafter men-

tion this disorder with a becoming tenderness, and not hint at a cure, which, I am persuaded, would be to all the personages above mentioned a very great misfortune.

TUSSIPHILUS.

THE CENCI FAMILY, AT ROME.

[From Watkin's Travels.]

IN one of the apartments of the castle of St. Angelo, we saw the armor of the celebrated general Bouron, who was killed scaling the walls of Rome, A. D. 1527, and weapons with which several remarkable assassinations had been perpetrated. I took up a stiletto, and inquiring the history of it, was informed that it was the same that the young and beautiful Beatrice Cenci had given to her father's murderers.

As you probably have never heard this tale of horror, I will relate the particulars, which I had lately the curiosity to collect. It happened in the year 1598.

The father, Francis Cenci, was descended from an illustrious family, and one of the most opulent noblemen in Rome; but of a disposition so depraved that human nature shudders at a recital of his iniquity, and shrinks from the reflection. He was twice married; by his first wife he had five sons and two daughters. The sons he treated with extreme cruelty; and the elder daughter he would have debauched, had she not petitioned the Pope, who compelled him to bestow her in marriage. Thus disappointed in his design upon her, he determined to attempt the other, before she had arrived at those years in which reason might operate as an impediment to the deed. He did so, and by persuading her that the action was not criminal, unhappily succeeded.

So abandoned was the monster of impiety that he frequently committed the incest in the presence of his wife. By her the daughter was made sensible of her criminality, and ever after refused to comply with his request. Her father then proceeded to exact by beating what he had before obtained by seduction.

The unhappy Beatrice, to withdraw herself from his brutality, had recourse to the same expedient which had pre-

served her sister's innocence, and petitioned the Pope, Clement VIII. but it had not the same success, it being either neglected or forgotten. In this helpless situation, stung with remorse for the abominable crime she had committed, and continually urged to a repetition of it, she could devise no other means of avoiding the incestuous commerce than by taking the life of her seducer. For this purpose she entered into a conspiracy with her step mother, her elder brother, James, and a certain Monsignor Guerra, a dignitary of the church, and hired two assassins, Olympia and Martin, who were to receive a thousand crowns each for the murder. It was accordingly committed on the 9th, of September, 1598, at a family seat near Rome. The bravos were introduced into the old man's chamber (he was then 70 years of age) at night, where they dispatched him with the dagger I have already mentioned. The next morning it was reported that he had died suddenly, and as there was no suspicion to the contrary, he was buried without examination.

Some time after the interment, the widow of the deceased sent a bundle of foul linen to a washerwoman in the neighborhood, not having examined the contents, from the suspicion that her step daughter had done it; among these were the bloody sheets in which the late murder was committed.

They were immediately sent to Rome, and in consequence all the Cenci family confined. Monsignor Guerra fled on the first report of this proceeding; but Olympia having given some cause of suspicion, was apprehended and immediately made a deposition of the whole. The judges, however, not satisfied with this, determined to extort confession by torture, from the step mother, the elder son, and Beatrice.—With the two former they easily succeeded, but the most racking torments could not overcome the silence of the latter, until confronted by the testimony of Olympia, and the declaration of her relatives, she was at length persuaded to acknowledge herself an accomplice in the crime. On this the Pope condemned them to be dragged to death at the tails of three wild horses, but deferred the execution of this 115 days, in which time the many powerful applications made in their behalf would probably have procured them a pardon, had not the murder of

the noble Roman lady, Santa Croce, by her own son, determined him to make an example of the Cenci. He was, however persuaded to alter the sentence.

On Saturday the 11th of September, 1599, a Scaffold was erected on the Porte St. Angelo, the common place of execution, to which the women were first conducted in funeral procession, and beheaded amidst the tears and groans of thousands. After them the eldest brother was led out and deprived of life by the blow of a club. The misfortunes of the Cenci did not end here; for the younger sons, though innocent, were deprived of their virility, and the extensive property* of their house confiscated by Paul the V. (a Borghese) to enrich his family, which, as I before told you, is the most wealthy in Rome.

Was this last act less iniquitous than the parricide? In their possession is the portrait of the ill-fated beatrice, done during her confinement by Guido; and I think I never saw a countenance less guilty or more beautiful.

* This was the only motive that induced his Holiness to extirpate the Cenci.

A DECEPTION.

THE following ludicrous circumstance is a fact, and has lately become the subject of general conversation at Dublin:—

The son of a respectable land-holder, in the county of Meath, had been strongly attached to the daughter of a neighboring farmer, but as she did not encourage his advances, he formed a resolution of seizing her by force: and as she daily went to see a favorite cow milked, that was the opportunity fixed on. The young lady's brother, however, got intimation of his designs, and made them known to his sister, who, as there was a striking resemblance in the persons, agreed that he should dress himself in her clothes, and attend the cow. When he had arrived at the spot, four men jumped over the hedge, seized and carried off the supposed lady (though not without much apparent resistance) to a chaise, which conveyed them to the bridegroom's residence. The priest not being at home, the wedding was deferred till the next morning. In the mean time, the lover's mother tried to

administer comfort to the distressed young lady; and in order to convince her that her son had no dishonorable intentions towards her, proposed that she should sleep that night with her daughter.

The young ladies accordingly retired soon after to rest, but they had not been long gone when the cry of "help!" brought the parents to the door of their daughter's room, which the fair one had previously secured: the disguised lover was seized, and sent off to Antrim goal, where he now lies, and is to stand his trial; but as they cannot substantiate the rape, from the circumstance of the old lady putting him into her daughter's bed, he has entered an action against them for false imprisonment.

ANECDOTE

OF GENERAL WAYNE,

BON REPOS is the French cant for good night. Washington drank it for a signal to break up; for the moment the company had swallowed the General's *bon repos*, it was take hats, and retire. Gen. Wayne, who fortunately for America, understood fighting much better than French, had, some how or other, taken up a notion that this same *bon repos*, to whom Washington always gave his last bumper, must have been some great warrior of times of old. Having by some extraordinary luck, gotten into his possession two or three dozen of good old wine, he invited a number of hearty fellow-officers to dine with him, and help him to break them to the health of America. As soon as the cloth was removed and the bottles on the table, the hero of Stony-Point cried out, "Come my brave comrades, fill your glasses—here's old *bon repos* forever!"—The officers were struck with astonishment; and, having turned off their glasses, rose up, one and all, to go. "Hey-day! what's all this, gentlemen, what's all this?"—"Why, did not you drink *bon repos*, or good night?"—"What! is that the meaning of it?"—"Yes"—"Well, then, a fig for *bon repos*, and take your seats again; for by the life of Washington, you shall not stir a peg, till we have started every drop of our drink!"

QUESTION ADDRESSED TO A LADY.

WHY is a gardener the most extraordinary man in the world?

Ans. Because no man has more business upon earth, and always gives good grounds for what he does. He commands his *thyme*. He is master of his *mint*, and fingers *peuny-royal*. He raises his *salary* every year, and it is a bad year indeed that does not produce a *plumb*. He meets with more *boughs* than a minister of state. He makes more *beds* than the French King, and has in them more *painted ladies*; and more genuine *roses* and *lilies* than are to be found at a country wake. He makes *baking* his business more than his diversion, as many other gentlemen do. He can boast of more *rapes* than any other *rake* in the kingdom: his wife, notwithstanding, has enough *lads love and hearts ease*, and never wishes for *weeds*. Distempers, fatal to others, never hurt him; for he walks the better for the *gravel*, and thrives most in a *consumption*. He can boast of more *bleeding hearts* than your ladyship, and more *laurels*, if possible, than his majesty of Prussia; but his greatest pride, and the world's greatest envy, is, he can have *yew* whenever he pleases.

ANECDOTES.

"THOSE are a handsome pair of bracelets, my lady." Yes, my Lord; I admire your taste prodigiously. "My taste!" "Yes, my dear Lord; they were given me by a gentleman to whose wife you presented them!"

A CLERGYMAN, who wished to know whether the children of his parishioners understood their bibles, asked a lad that he one day found reading the Old Testament, who was the wickedest man? "Moses to be sure, Sir," said the boy, "Moses!" exclaimed the parson, "Moses! how could that be?"—"Why," said the lad, "he broke all the commandments at once."

THE VISITOR,

ALEX. HAMILTON'S WILL.

[Inserted by particular desire.]

IN the name of God, Amen.—I ALEXANDER HAMILTON, of the city of New-York, Counsellor at law, do make this my last Will and Testament as follows;

1. I appoint John B. Church, Nicholas Fish, and Nathaniel Pendleton, of the city aforesaid, esqrs. to be Executors and trustees of this my Will, and I devise to them, and their heirs and assigns, as joint tenants, and not as tenants in common, all my estate real and personal whatsoever, and wheresoever, upon trust at their discretion to sell and dispose of the same, at such time and times, in such manner, and upon such terms, as they the survivors and survivor shall think fit, and out of the proceeds to pay all the debts which I shall owe at the time of my decease; in whole, if the fund be sufficient, proportionably, if it shall be insufficient, and the residue, if any there shall be, to pay and deliver to my excellent and dear wife ELIZABETH HAMILTON.

Though if it should please god to spare my life I may look for a considerable surplus out of my present property, yet if he should call me speedily to the eternal world, a forced sale as is usual may possibly render it insufficient to satisfy my debts. I pray God that something may remain for the maintenance and education of my dear wife and children.

But should it on the contrary happen, that there is not enough for the payment of my debts, I intreat my dear children if they, or any of them should ever be able, to make up the deficiency. I without hesitation, commit to their delicacy a wish which is dictated by my own. Though that I have too far sacrificed the interests of my family to public avocations, and on this account have the less claim to burthen my children, yet I trust in their magnanimity to appreciate as they ought, this my request. In so unfavorable an event of things, the support of their dear mother, with the most respectful and tender attention, is a duty, all the sacredness of which they will feel. Probably her own patrimonial resources will preserve her from indigence. But in all situations they are charged to bear in mind

that she has been to them the most devoted and best of mothers.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto subscribed my hand, the 9th, day of July, in the year of our Lord 1804.

ALEXANDER HAMILTON.

Signed, sealed &c. in presence of

Dominick F. Blake.

Graham Burrill.

Theo. B. Valteau.

[Certified to be a true copy, July 16, by Sylvanus Miller, the Surrogate.]

The Visitor.

SATURDAY, July 28, 1804.

LIST OF DEATHS IN N. YORK.

The city clerk reports the deaths of 37 persons during the week ending on Saturday last.

Of CONSUMPTION 10—teething 1—apoplexy 1—cholera morbus 2—flux 2—relax 2—dysentary 2—complaint of liver and stomach 1—convulsions 1—sore throat 1—decay 1—vomiting and purging 2—sprue 1—bilious fever 1—debility 1—epilepsy 1—phthisis pulmonalis 1—fits 1—sore legs 1—diarrhœa 1—drowned 2— and 1 whose disorder is not mentioned.

Of whom 21 were adults, and 16 children.

Several persons have lately died in consequence of drinking too freely of cold water, during the extreme heat of the day. For preventing such fatal effects, in Philadelphia, the following handbill containing short, but ample directions, is pasted on each pump in that city. Much good has resulted from this measure and probably many lives have been thereby saved.

By the Humane Society of Philadelphia

DIRECTIONS FOR PREVENTING SUDDEN DEATH,

From drinking COLD WATER, or COLD LIQUORS of any kind in Warm Weather

1. Do not drink while you are warm.
2. Drink only a small quantity at once and let it remain a short time in your mouth before you swallow it. Or,
3. Grasp the vessel out of which you drink, for a few minutes with both your hands. Or,
4. Wash your hands and face, and rinse your mouth with cold water before you drink.

If these precautions have been neglected, and the disorder incident to drinking the cold liquor hath been produced, add from 40 to 60 drops of *liquid laudanum* in spirit and water, or warm drink of any kind.

If these should fail of giving relief, the same quantity may be repeated every twenty minutes until the pain and spasms abate.

N. B. The dose of laudanum is calculated for a grown person, and must be smaller for a child.

Mr. Wilberforce, the able advocate of Africans, lately made a motion in the House of Commons for the introduction of a bill for the abolition of the slave trade, which, upon a division of the house, was carried by a majority of seventy-five.

As some gentlemen were amusing themselves, on Monday afternoon, on Long Island, in firing at a mark, the pistol of one, while in the act of raising it, went off, and lodged the ball in his foot. The accident is rendered singular from the ball entering into the foot near an inch and a half, and the stocking which was of silk, not being in the smallest degree fractured.

Died at Huntington, N. J. on the 12th ult. Mr. Ephraim M'Ewen, aged 32 years. As the circumstances which caused the complaint of which Mr. M'Ewen died were singular and of a very extraordinary nature, we think proper to hand them to the public.

About the last of March, returning home from work, with his coat hanging on his arm, and finding the door of his house hard to open, he pressed his knee against it to force it open, when a pin on the sleeve of his coat was drove into his knee.—This pained him for a few minutes, when the pain subsided; in a few hours, however, he felt a stiffness in the knee, and it soon after became somewhat swelled and painful. The swelling and pain increasing, he was alarmed, and immediately applied to some of the most eminent of the faculty, who after unsuccessfully endeavoring to relieve him by physic, and his knee swelling to an alarming degree, made two incisions in it at different times, when it discharged a quantity of matter, but had very little effect in allaying the extremity of the pain; which continued and so affected the system, as to reduce the patient to a mere skeleton. The soreness of his knee was such for eight weeks, that he could not sit up in bed, but was obliged to lie on his back, and continued in that position till the time of his death.

Married.

On Saturday evening last. Mr. John Hutchins, to Miss Jane Havens, both of this city.

Died.

On Friday evening, Miss Susan Poinnett, daughter of the late Dr. Elisha Poinnett, of Charleston, S. C.

Suddenly on Tuesday morning, Mr. John Houseman, of this city.

On the 24th inst. at her lodgings on Long Island, Mrs. Helen Salmon, after a long and painful illness of almost three years, in the 49th year of her age.

VALUABLE INFORMATION

to those who are subject to the Tooth-ach.
BARDWELL'S Tooth-ach drops, the only Medicine yet discovered which gives immediate relief from this tormenting pain.

Since this efficacious medicine was first made public many thousand persons have experienced its salutary effects. The following recent case is selected from a numerous list.

Extract of a letter recently received.
Gentlemen,
"I had been tormented with the most excruciating pain in my teeth and face for nearly two months, and could obtain no relief from various medicines which I tried. Being strongly recommended to try Bardwell's Tooth-Ache Drops, I procured a bottle, and applied them according to the directions, and also bathed the side of my face with them, which was exceeding sore, occasioned by the long continuance of violent pain. In

a few minutes after I applied this valuable medicine, the pain entirely ceased, and has never troubled me since. I feel real pleasure in making this acknowledgment of their merit, not only in compliment to you for so happy a discovery, but to insure the public confidence in a medicine so highly deserving, and from which mankind are likely to derive such eminent services. It is certainly the most efficacious medicine I ever heard of. You have my permission to make this letter public.

ELIZABETH CASEMORE,

No. 15, Thomas-Street, New-York."

Sold by appointment at Messrs. Ming & Young's, No. 102 Water-Street, Mr. Lawrence Bowers, 433 Pearl-street, & wholesale and retail at Stokes & Co's. Medicine Warehouse, No. 20, Bowery-lane.

W. S. TURNER;

SURGEON DENTIST, FROM LONDON.

Respectfully acquaints the ladies and gentlemen of this city, that he practises in all the various branches of his profession. He fits Artificial Teeth with such uncommon nicety as to answer all the useful purposes of nature, and of so neat an appearance, that it is impossible to discern them from real ones. His method of cleaning the teeth is allowed to add every possible elegance to the finest set, without giving the least pain or incurring the slightest injury to the enamel. In the most raging tooth-ache he can truly say, that his Tincture has very seldom failed in removing the torture; but if the decay is beyond the power of remedy, his attention in extracting the tooth, and indeed of decayed teeth in general, (from considerable study and practice) is attended with infinite ease and safety.

Mr. TURNER will wait on any lady or gentleman at their respective houses, or he may be consulted at No. 12, Dey-Street—where may be had, with directions, his Antiscorbutic TOOTH-POWDER, a most innocent preparation of his own, from Chymical and Medical experience. It has been in great esteem the last ten years, and is considered as pleasant in its application, as it is excellent in its effect; it renders the teeth smooth and white, braces the gums, makes them healthful, red and firm, prevents decay, tooth-ache, that accumulation of tartar, (so destructive to the teeth and gums) and imparts to the breath a most delectable sweetness.

Sold by appointment of the proprietor, at G. & R. Waite's Patent Medicine Warehouse and Bookstore; No. 64, Maiden-Lane.

ANTHONY LA TOUR'S Register and Intelligence OFFICE

Has removed from No. 20, Broad-Street, to No. 29 Chatham-Roe, Second Door above the Theatre; where families or single gentlemen upon application, may be supplied with servants of every description; Merchants with Clerks, Mechanics with journeymen; —Also, Servants, Apprentices, Journeyman, Mechanics, and persons of every description may be supplied with places—such as,

Clerks,	Laborers, &c.
Apprentices,	House-keepers,
Farmers,	Wet Nurses,
Gardeners,	Dry Nurses,
Coachmen,	Seamstresses,
Footmen,	Chamber-Maids,
Cooks and } on board	Women cooks, &c.
Stewards } Vessels,	



[FOR THE VISITOR.]

LINES;

On hearing a choir of singers.

WHAT breathing sounds fall on my listening ear,

Enchant my senses, stay my wandering feet;
Fill with sweet melody the evening air,
And make with thrilling joy each pulse to beat?

'Tis music's self, in yonder echoing hall,
Invoking the divine Cæcilia's power;
And while she listens to the tuneful call,
Melodious sounds steal on the ev'ning hour.

Hark! how the mellow notes float thro' the air,
In heavenly strains melodiously sweet;
Now they swell loudly on my raptured ear,
Now in soft cadence my rapt senses greet.

With deep-ton'd sounds the solemn organs blow.
Soft and mellifluous breathes the gentle flute;
Delicious notes from the sweet viol flow,
And pleasing, thrilling sounds from the piano shoot.

But far less pleasing are the notes of these,
'Tho' in them art its nicest power may show,
Than the sweet tuneful voice and vocal lays,
When thro' the broad expanse unitedly they flow.

MUSIDORUS.

[From the Anti-Democrat.]

SATIRE ON SNUFF.

TWAS said of old that angry Jove
Sent down Pandora from above,
Loaded with ills of ev'ry size
The gods could in their wrath devise.
But, dearest girls, I've often thought
That Snuff was all the vixen brought,
It spoils each pleasure—causes strife.
And sets at variance, man and wife.
But mere assertion wont avail,
So take the following woeful tale,

Old Belus travell'd void of strife
Along the middle vale of life,
Poor man, he needs must have a wife,
A wife—a thing, to say no worse,
To some a blessing, some a curse!
A wife he got—the honey moon
Was sweet, no doubt, but over soon—
One day as in his chair he sat,
With wife, engag'd in pleasant chat,

He saw meandering down her lip
Enough to give good job the hip,
Then peevish humor seiz'd the man,
And in this wise his plaints began.
"When e'er I wish with jocund heart,
"To dally with my better part,
"Or take a harmless kiss or so,
"As married people often do,
"Each warm embrace at once to stop,
"Appears an ugly tawny drop,
"Which Snuff and something else compose,
"Depending from thy yellow nose,
"And trust me, wife, however fine
"Might once have been this skin of thine,
"There's now about it dust enough,
"Without the help of hated Snuff,
"So foul a practice pray give o'er,
"Nor force me to rebuke thee more."
Of good advice, the usual fate
This serv'd but to exasperate,
And make his loving wife endeavor
To cram her nose more full than ever.
From that day forth, ye gods! what squabbles,
What petty harms, what trifling troubles,
But of sufficient force t'annoy
And blast each bud of home-made joy.
Columbian maids attend the strain
Nor let the well meant song be vain.
To keep the stream of life serene
Be ever modest, neat and clean.

A MOTHER'S ADDRESS, TO
HER DYING INFANT.

TENDER, softest infant mild!
Perfect, sweetest, loveliest Child;
Transient lustre! beautiful Clay!
Smiling wonder of a day;
'Ere the last convulsive start
Rends thy unresisting heart,
'Ere the long enduring swoon
Weights thy precious eye-lids down:
Ah! regard a Mother's moan,
Anguish sharper than thy own:
Fairest eye, whose dawning light
Late with rapture fill'd my sight,
'Ere thy orbs extinguish'd be,
Bend their trembling beams on me,
Drooping sweetness! verdant flower,
Blooming, withering in an hour!
'Ere thy gentle breast sustains
Latest, fiercest mortal pains;
Here a suppliant, let me be
Partner in thy destiny.

*On hearing a number of gentlemen abuse
an absent Acquaintance.*

SO SOCIAL beings! honor'd with a tongue,
Ne'er use a means so great to ends so wrong;
Wise to improve, as innocent to please,
With studious caution shun the dire disease;
So happiness shall flow from friend to friend,
And speech not deviate from its first great end,
Which Nature, for our gen'ral good design'd,
Gave as a key t'unlock the generous mind.

N. SMITH,



Chymical Perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hair-Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Rose, No. 114, opposite the City-Hotel, Broad-Way.

Smith's improved chemical Milk of Roses, so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness, or sunburns; has not its equal for whitening and preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen to use after shaving—with printed directions—6s. 8s. and 12s. per bottle, or 3 dollars per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s. per pot, with printed directions.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.

Do. Violet, double scented, 1s. 6d. do.

His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d. do.

Highly improved sweet scented hard and soft Pomatums, 1s. per pot or roll, double, 2s. do.

His white almond Wash-ball, 2s. and 3s. each.

Very good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s. 3s. do.

Do. Vegetable.

Gentlemen may have their shaving boxes filled with fine Shaving Soap, 2s. each.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness and chaps, leaves them quite smooth, 2s.—4s. per box.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable, 3s. and 4s. per pot.

Smith's Savonnette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate, and fair, to be had only as above, with directions, 4s. and 8s. per pot.

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash-ball, far superior to any other for softening, beautifying and preserving the skin, with an agreeable perfume, sold with printed directions, 4s. and 8s. each.

WHAITES & CHARTERS.

PATENT PIANO FORTE MAKERS,

No. 19, Barclay-Street, opposite St. Peter's Church, Have for sale elegant additional-key'd patent Piano Fortes of superior quality in tone and workmanship to any that have been imported, as they are made after the latest improvement, with upright Dampers, and the Back solid. They will not require tuning so often as instruments in general do.

N. B. Second-hand Piano Fortes taken in exchange. Instruments lent on hire, tuned and repaired with neatness and accuracy.

TUITION.

The Subscriber returns his thanks to his employers for their patronage, and flatters himself that he has every reason to hope for a continuance of the same, soliciting also the patronage of the public, informs, that he has removed his School to No. 17, Banker-Street where he proposes continuing the ensuing year. A Tutoress will attend in said School for the purpose of teaching plain sewing and all kinds of needle work. The subscriber continues as usual to give lessons to ladies and gentlemen at their own dwelling, particularly in the art of Penmanship, wherein he will accomplish them in three months or exact no pay.

W. D. LEZELL.

NEW-YORK: PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY MING & YOUNG, No. 102, WATER-STREET,
WHERE EVERY KIND OF PRINTING IS EXECUTED.—SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR THIS
PAPER ARE RECEIVED AT TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.